

Oregon Emerald

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The Oregon Daily Emerald will not be responsible for returning unsolicited manuscripts. Public letters should not be more than 300 words in length and should be accompanied by the writer's signature and address which will be withheld if requested. All communications are subject to the discretion of the editors. Anonymous letters will be disregarded.

Distasteful Inertia

THE Oregon Daily Emerald is still of the opinion that the military training question is no burning, major issue on this campus.

The liberality with which exemptions from compulsory drill are granted has brought ROTC, in actual practice, to a status closely approximating the optional feature. The Emerald is still convinced that much dissent among Oregon students could be avoided if the present liberality were carried one step further, and military recorded as optional.

However, the troublesome military problem which has been before the faculty for the past several weeks have developed into a nasty mess. Student groups have become openly hostile; the faculty factions are daily building more resentment against their opponents. The breach between those who favor compulsory drill and those who oppose it is widening.

And the matter still hangs in the air. The controversy has developed to a point where it is downright distasteful.

Dr. C. V. Boyer, president of the University, has been criticized freely during the last few weeks. The Emerald believes some of the criticism directed toward the president is justifiable, and much of the criticism is unjustifiable, both from the method of criticizing and the underlying motives for that criticism.

The recent faculty vote, in favor of compulsory military training by a count of 43 to 42, has brought to the attention of the students a marked fault in the faculty-constructed procedure for such action. And as the situation now stands there is no conclusion to be drawn by either faculty or the students as to who are eligible voters at faculty meetings.

Stipulations regarding voting privileges among faculty members appear conspicuous by their absence. It is evident that at the memorable faculty meeting at which the first ballot was taken some voted who should not have voted. The Emerald believes that this awkward situation should have been remedied before this time and believes that President Boyer is at fault in not attempting an immediate settlement of this difficulty.

However much of the criticism directed toward President Boyer is unwarranted and petty. The president is entitled to respect in the expression of his conviction. Upon being placed in the awkward position of deciding such a vote by the expression of his conviction, and upon the performance of his duty with firmness and dispatch, there is no place for a concentration of petty rebukes upon Dr. Boyer's action.

The whole situation leading to endless quibbling and fruitless discussion must be remedied. Until a final and definite hearing is given the question of military drill, the University cannot hope for a united front against more important problems.

Canoe Fete—Oregon's Own

OUTSTANDING among the many Oregon traditions included in Junior Weekend—its own of the University's most glorious—is the Canoe Fete.

Tonight the brilliance, the splendor of the Canoe Fete will again set the University of Oregon singly apart from the rest of the collegiate world.

Tonight the Oregon campus with its historic millrace becomes the festival spot of the United States.

The Canoe Fete was originated at Oregon. It is a truly Oregon tradition—it exists on the campus of no other college or university.

To those witnessing the spectacle for the first time it is a never-to-be-forgotten thrill. To those who travel hundreds of miles to see it for the tenth time it is still a thrill.

Big Business Liberal

Editor's note: Although Michigan's Senator Couzens was Henry Ford's first business manager, even Huey Long would back him if he were nominated for the presidency of the United States. This interesting article concerning Senator Couzens is taken from the United States News through the courtesy of the Association of College Editors.

AS you gaze from your seat in the gallery of the United States Senate upon members of that deliberative body you may not pick out James Couzens as strikingly unusual. He may look a little more kinetic than deliberate, may suggest the fighter rather than the pleader.

You wouldn't think, though, just to look at him, that he was so very different from the rest. Yet he is.

And as if it weren't enough to belong to that conspicuously small category of business men in government, he is also the big business man, the successful business man and—here, as the final fillip to the tale—he is a big business man who believes that one of government's most important functions is proper handling of the working man.

He has a hard job. It's easier for a lawyer to be a lawmaker than it is for an executive to become a legislator. The devious ways of achievement which a parliamentary system requires are enough to give the average business man the jitters. But Senator Couzens seems to flourish under the system. It keeps him going from 9 a. m. until 6:40 p. m. every day. And it's just about his whole life. He's not a great reader and doesn't play much golf.

Why does he do it?
Well, it may go back to some seeds planted when as a boy he listened casually to the intriguing if not altogether convincing flights of oratory that emanated from the tireless larynx of an itinerant single-taxer, standing in the back of a wagon and shouting his wares to all who passed.

Lure of the Railroad

Or it might be because of a habit of his since boyhood of gripping the task in front of him hard and, with unflinching singleness of purpose, hammering it through to completion.

His contact with the world of work began early. As a high school boy in the little town of Chatham where he was born, in Ontario, Canada, he skated and swam, pumped the organ in the Presbyterian church of which his father was a faithful member and, when he got the chance, explored the mysteries of the railroad yards.

Soon he was to learn a lot more about railroads, for before he had finished high school he got a job as newsboy on the short line train. This was the end of his formal education. The rest he acquired himself.

It wasn't long till he had a better job, but he had to leave his native country to get it. He moved across the border to his future home, Detroit. As car-checker for the Michigan Central Railway he began his American business career in 1890 at 17.

On that 12-hour-a-day job that paid him the munificent sum of \$40 a month, he set the pace that took him to the top. He wasn't just a checker. He was a worker. And soon he was promoted to the freight desk. First just one of a small army of clerks, but soon he was the general—and nobody missed the fact.

Gas Buggy Pioneering

And so when Alex Malcolmson, Detroit coal dealer, wanted a man, Freight Clerk Couzens attracted him. About that time a young engineer in whom Mr. Malcolmson was interested needed money to perfect a horseless carriage on which he was working. Mr. Malcolmson provided considerable of the capital—so much, in fact, that he thought somebody ought to watch it. So he sent Mr. Couzens to do the job.

By mid-June, 1903, the new motor buggy business had reached the stage where Mr. Couzens recommended its incorporation. Thus the Ford Motor Company began its corporate career with Mr. Couzens as business manager at \$2,500 a year and Henry Ford drawing down all of \$300 a month.

As you may know, the business went rather well after that, and when Mr. Couzens and Mr. Ford et al, came to the parting of the ways in 1915, the former was well enough fixed so that he could afford to take a little time to look around for another job. But for a man who had had the responsibilities of a business that had grown from nothing to be the largest of its kind in the world, long idleness wasn't bearable.

Rapid Political Rise

He did, however, wait until the next year before he started his bank. By the end of another year, he began to feel the desire for some kind of public service. So he accepted appointment as Commissioner of Police in Detroit.

Here was something to keep anyone busy. It did, and so effectively that the people made him mayor and re-elected him. When a vacancy occurred in the United States Senate in 1922, the Governor didn't have much choice. "Senator Couzens" it has been ever since.

Destiny drew a pretty clear and straight line when James Couzens' life was plotted. Probably his mother, approvingly contemplating the neatly arranged woodpile behind the little frame house on Colburn street, never envisaged her industrious son, with his passion for order, as some day directing a huge motor plant. Yet she did have a comfortable feeling that he was going somewhere. The word "efficiency," which Mr. Couzens did so much to make synonymous with the name of Ford, wasn't quite so much in the popular mind then as it is today. But the thing that it stood for was pretty deeply impressed on the brain of this lad who couldn't quit until the sticks were neatly piled.

That's the way his mind has worked ever since.

And Mr. Couzens' theories of business are the ones that prompt his effort in the Senate. His well-known battle to tax great fortunes and retire public debt has been prompted by no desire to build a Utopia of leisure. He learned in making Fords that there was no use producing if you didn't have a consumer at the end of the moving belt. Smaller fortunes and bigger wages make things move, he believes.

Lazy-Voiced Lou Gets Radio Spot

By George Bikman
Emerald Radio Editor

Little Lou Parry, lazy-voiced lady of lullaby, will take front center spot on the Emerald program today at 4:45 over KORE. Chuck French, ex-squire of the knightly carriage, will do his good deed astride the seat of his faithful black and white charger, the studio grand. It's to be a special program, and good enough to be rated among other fine weekend attractions for mothers.

The Handel and Haydn society of Boston, one of the oldest and most distinguished choral groups in the country, will present a memorial concert dedicated to Handel and Bach over the Columbia network tomorrow at 11:30. The chorus will be augmented by an orchestra. At 8:45 Sunday morning the Blue Danube blossom time festival will be described from Vienna.

Dizzy and Daffy Dean of the St. Louis Cardinals, and Sheila Barrett will be guests on Al Jolson's broadcast over NBC today at 5:30. At 6:30 some of the scientific objectives of the National Geographic society-U. S. army air corps 1935 stratosphere flight, scheduled to get under way early in June will be described. Major General B. D. Foulous and Brigadier General Oscar Westover will speak.

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If It Isn't One Sea Monster, It's Another!



Again I See in Fancy

By Frederic S. Dunn

The Literaries Open Barrage

Helmet Lodge, Knights of Pythias, is occasionally disturbed by weird spooky sounds, from behind, from above, from somewhere. The

doughty warriors glance suspiciously at one another for a moment, with nervous hand on hilt of sword, and then grin slyly, to recall that these are the banshee whisperings of goblins that used to tramp, tramp up those stairs

and drone their lessons in what was once the only public school Eugene commanded.

Pythian Hall itself was, however, preceded by a little structure of one story and much smaller compass, where, one afternoon in October of 1876, a group of men from the University met and organized the Laurean Society. Shortly thereafter the women of the University

formed the Eutaxian Society, and thus early did the two, m. and f., enter the ark together, offering for many years the only semi-social activity known to our own diluvians.

The program, purport, and officary of the two Societies were identical. Their elections came often enough to provide chances for all aspirants and an interesting change of personnel. Their sessions were weekly,—on Fridays,—the Eutaxians in the afternoon, the Laureans in the evening. The program was a rigid one of recitation, essay, and debate, with an occasional open session by one or the other Society. There never was a joint debate in which both sexes participated, an innovation left for the post-diluvians. I still have my copy of Robert's Rules of Order, which we could quote and practice as glibly as the sailor does his compass. By special enactment of the Board of Regents, the north-east room of the University building was dedicated at Laurean and Eutaxian Hall, where also Professor Johnson met his Latin classes, until the erection of Willard Hall gave him a place where to hang his coat and hat without having to make a speech to the Eutaxians.

The pretentiousness of topics essayed for debate by the Laureans quickly attracted state-wide attention. The Oregonian is quoted by The Guard in its issue of Nov. 25, 1876, as saying: "Last Friday evening the fate of America was discussed, 'Does the present aspect of affairs portend the downfall of the American Republic.'" This was the time, you may recall, when Hayes and Tilden were disputants for the Presidency and Oregon was curiously involved in the electoral vote. The affirmative led by Jake Wortman won the decision, i.e. America was doomed to chaos, in spite of the brilliant negative defense of Henry McGinn.

And what do you think? Those naughty Eutaxians actually attacked the question "Is morality indispensable from religion."

And, friends, we are still here. Next in series: DOCTOR CARSON'S MARGINALIA.

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